



# Canoe



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## Chapter 1 by Feyre Archeron

We were on vacation in California for a canoeing contest. We spent the next week and a half on my aunts plantation. It was obvious that my whole side of the family was rich. One night when my little brother woke up with a loud yelp and then crying! We all heard it from the first floor, everyone went running to the third floor, where the little boy lay crying.

When we arrived upstairs Evan my little brother, was crying inside his kingsized bed. When all the sudden my head felt wet. I put my hand up there to see why, it was wet. But not from sweat, this liquid was red, dark red. I noticed that it wasn't coming from me and I looked at Evans face.

Evan had started screaming and pointing to the ceiling, there was this creature that was almost impossible to see. Suddenly it disappeared. We sat for a moment in fear, then my mother ran downstairs yelling and screaming for us to follow. We followed and I grabbed Evan out of his bed and ran down the stairs as fast as I could. Then my mother started the car and then ran back into the house to grab as much of our stuff as possible. Then she threw us into the car, and with that we speed down the street. We were chased by this creature.

It was so translucent we could see right through it. It was this very light color of greenish brown. It was running next to the car and was carrying something in its mouth. I couldn't make out was it with all the movement. The object was black, it was small. When the car stopped I looked behind the car to see if it was still there. I said It was gone, Unfortunately my mother was relived that it wasn't there and had gone to the bathroom. When I looked down the street again it was still running towards us. As it got closer Me and Evan ran into the barn and locked the

door, knowing that it wouldn't slow it down much.

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the creature climbed up the ladder and saw us in a corner and came real close that you could smell the disgusting breath. He held out his paw and spoke "You guys are the hardest family to return stuff to"" make me run all over town just to give your little boy here his shirt back that you guys let behind when you were in such a hurry."

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